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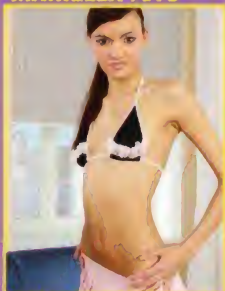
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**BAD, BAD
CHARLOTTE**
**IN THROUGH
THE OUT DOOR**

**+
ANGELA**
HER FIRST ANAL

**+
MANDY**
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Angela had lived up to her name long enough. She was always sweet and proper and polite, but now it was time to try something new. She didn't want to be an angel anymore, especially when it came to fucking. Young and ready to try everything that was risqué and unconventional, Angela didn't have to be asked twice to do things that pleased her one-night stands. She was a real nasty devil. There was one thing however that she had yet to enjoy...



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A close-up photograph of a young man with short brown hair and a small stud earring in his left ear. He is performing oral sex on a woman. His eyes are closed, and his tongue is visible inside the woman's vagina. The woman's legs are spread apart, and her hands are visible, holding her thighs. The man's hands are also visible, supporting the woman's legs. The background is out of focus.

She spread herself
eagerly. The young
fuck demanded help
loosening up her
virgin hole.





She couldn't believe how wet she was. She was dripping and they hadn't even really started yet.

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The room was filled with the smell of sex. The raven-haired beauty couldn't stop riding the hard prick in her hole.



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As she pounded it in and out
of her tight star, she moaned so
loud they must have heard her
in the house next door.





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Angela wants to keep breaking the rules. Will you help her be a devil?

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Mariella

STRAIGHT-A FUCK

Mariella had always been the smart one, and never the sexy one that got male attention. She spent most of her time alone in her room, studying for exams and writing papers, while the other girls in her dorm were out having a good time with guys they barely knew. Finally, she had enough. Mariella wanted to be just as sexy as the other girls. She was a straight-A student and now she was determined to become a straight-A fuck.



It wasn't hard to find someone to experiment on. Mariella just told the guy next door she wanted to learn how to give a blowjob.

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She was ready to do things other girls in her dorm had refused. She was going to fuck her way to the top of the hot slut charts.









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Mariella is a quick learner. She expertly opened her tight holes and moved the cock from her wet pussy to her ass and back.




Determined to get what she wanted,
this smart fuck demanded her holes
be stretched wide with a juicy dong.









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Mariella is a natural learner, help teach her
some new tricks...

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I knocked on the door of Room 215. No answer.

I glanced up and down the dimly-lit hallway of the sleazy hotel. No one around, not a sound to be heard.

I tried the knob, and the door opened. It was dark inside. I entered the room.

A cord looped around my throat, jerked tight, strangling me. "You've been cheating on me, Stan!" Maureen hissed in my ear, her huge tits pressing into my back.

I tried to gasp something, but spit just bubbled out of my mouth, the cord throttling me.

"Don't try to deny it, you ungrateful piece of shit! I know!"

The cord suddenly loosened, slipped away from my neck. Maureen tore my trenchcoat off my shoulders, down. I was naked underneath. She jerked my arms back and slapped handcuffs onto my wrists, locked them.

"Don't you like me anymore, Stan?" she breathed hotly, grabbing onto my erection and digging her long fingernails in. "After all I've done for you – and to you?"

She bit into my neck with her sharp teeth. Then she let go of my prick, shoved me forward. I stumbled against the bed, fell onto it, rolled over. Maureen flicked the lights on.

She was completely, starkly naked, her



CUFFED HARD

blue-veined jugs hanging heavy off her lush, seasoned body, her pussy fur flaming red as her dyed hair on top. Her blue eyes blazed away at me like the rest of her blindingly white body. I struggled higher up onto the bed, using my heels to kick at the dirty sheets.

Maureen snorted, staring at my flapping erection. She reached into the bathroom, pulled Lila out. "This the

bitch you been seeing more than me!?"

I swallowed, hard. Lila looked tiny next to Maureen, her supple young body nude, as well, upthrust tits trembling. Her hands were cuffed behind her back like mine. She looked shyly at me with her big violet eyes.

Maureen grabbed Lila's short, dark hair and jerked the girl's head back, slammed her overripe mouth down onto Lila's open mouth. She shot her other hand in between Lila's legs, plunging two of her fingers into the girl's pussy.

She held it like that, savaging Lila's mouth and quim. As I clenched my fists behind my back, my cock spear-

ing into the air.

Maureen finally broke the fearsome lip-lock, yanked her fingers out of Lila's pussy. "Hmm, she's not bad," Maureen said, licking her lips, then her fingers. "For such a young piece of meat." She roughly pushed Lila forward, on top of me.

Maureen walked over to the bed, smirking at the sight of Lila's pretty face pressing into my groin, the glazed look in my eyes. She jerked Lila's head up, gripped my hard-on and pulled it vertical, pushed Lila's petal-like lips down over top of my knob. The girl's sweet mouth broke wide open and enveloped my straining prick in velvety warmth and wetness, right down to the balls.

I groaned, shaking, craning my neck to stare over my heaving chest at Lila's face buried in my groin, my cock locked moist and tight in her hot-pink mouth and throat, pulsing with perverted pleasure.

Maureen pulled Lila's head back up. Pushed it back down, Lila's pouty red lips clinging to my shaft, sucking on my prong. "She's a pretty good little cocksucker, too," Maureen grunted, her mams shivering and swaying with every violent push and pull on poor Lila's head.

I moaned with sensual delight, Lila blowing me, stroking my shooter with her lips and tongue and the depths of her throat. Hot saliva spilled out of the corners of the girl's mouth and snot bubbled out of her pert little nose, as Maureen forced an even faster sucking pace on my throbbing rod.

"Does she fuck good, too? Let's see."

Maureen jerked Lila off my cock and over onto her back. We squirmed closer on the bed, Lila's legs sliding up onto my chest, her dainty little feet



close to my face, my balls kissing up against the trimmed black fur of her pussy, twitching cock towering in between.

Maureen grasped my dick and pulled it all the way over, almost snapping it right off, planting my hood in Lila's succulent pussy lips. I arched upwards to relieve some of the wicked pressure. Maureen slid Lila forward, so that the girl's quim swallowed up my aching hard-on.

"You two should be pretty flexible, all the practice you've been putting in," Maureen sneered, pumping what was left showing of my shaft with one hand, fingering Lila's clit with the other.

I tried, somehow, to pump, my balls bursting with seed, cock coursing with pain and pleasure, embedded horizontal in the superheated damp sleeve of Lila's pussy. I felt her cunt muscles tighten around my shaft in sympathy, and desire. As Maureen

briskly raked the base of my prick, rubbed Lila's button.

It was too much for me. I bucked, blew, erupting inside Lila. She quivered on top of my legs, flung up and down by my ecstasy, her pussy welling hot juices all around my spurting cock.

"I'm surprised you didn't know Lila was working for me, Stan," Maureen jeered, as I handed her the usual money, an additional amount now for Lila. She tossed me back my handcuffs. "That's something I'd expect a cop to know. When you're fucking her, you're fucking with me."

Maureen shoved me out the door and into the dingy hallway. "Remember that! And come back again real soon!"

-Stan Jeeter



Charlotte

SEX-CRAZED TOMBOY

Charlotte might be a tomboy who loves watching football and playing sports, but there is no denying she is one smoking piece of ass. She is all woman with her bouncy tits and curvy ass. Always energetic, Charlotte likes to spend her free time perfecting one sport she's very new to - sex. She always starts the same way, by putting on a cheerleading routine to show off her toned, muscular goods.





Charlotte is almost a pro when it comes to using her cunt for pleasure. She now wants to perfect what she can do with her asshole.





Practice makes perfect. Charlotte always tries to deep throat, and she's almost there.





Charlotte knows that like in sports, you have to plan your moves. She likes to be fucked slow and steady so she can control every move.







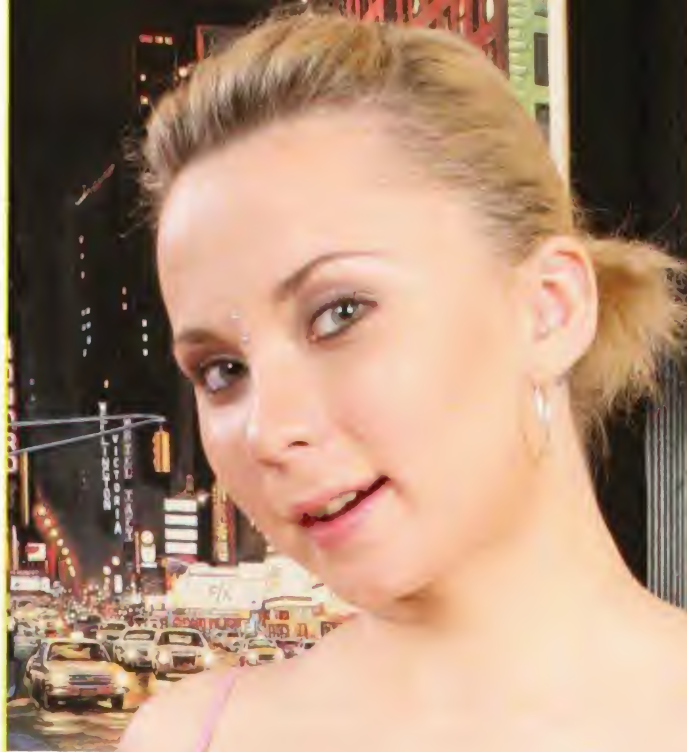
Her slow pumping and low groaning are enough to make anyone explode like a rocket.







Will you score a homerun with this feisty tomboy?



Sophia

KINKY

SCHOOLGIRL





Don't let the sweet schoolgirl uniform fool you, Sophia's mind is always on one thing - sex. Inexperienced when it comes to fucking men, she has endless experience with the pleasures toys can provide. She likes pain and being kinky, her piercings and tattoos are proof of that. This is definitely not your average girl next door.

Sophia always wanted it up her tight white ass. She used her toys to help prepare herself for that unforgettable first ass fuck.





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The little vixen was begging to be rammed. She definitely got what she wished for.






She didn't want gentle. She roughly pumped her ass cheeks and almost ripped out the tongue that was playing in her mouth.





A blonde woman is lying on her back, propped up on her left arm, looking directly at the camera with a surprised expression. A man is lying on his side next to her, looking up at her. The woman has a small tattoo on her left hip and is wearing a pearl bracelet and a ring. The man is shirtless and wearing a chain necklace. In the background, there is a framed picture of a city street at night.

She couldn't get enough. The filthy blonde had to have it in every position.



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She lay upside down, offering her juicy star to the world. She needed it filled. Nothing had ever felt so good; she couldn't stop cumming.





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Tatiana

TIGHT AND EXPLOSIVE

Tatiana always thought being a small chick was a bad thing. She doesn't have the largest breasts and her ass is just plump enough - she was set straight by the men in her life. Her body looks like a young girl's and her holes are just as hot and tight, who wouldn't find her body inviting? At the suggestion of her slutty best friend, she has found a kinky way to enhance this notion even further and drive her conquests wild with guilty pleasure.

Tatiana loves blindfolds. As men first touch her body, they can't stop wondering how young this slut really is.







Her holes are so tight she can't stop her oozing pussy when it's split apart by a rigid rod.





She always thought that if her young slit felt so good, her small ass had to be even better. She was right.









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I knew I was on a winner as soon as Mrs Jackson opened the door of her fancy fuckin' apartment, way up on the top suite of the Jackson Apartments. She'd called for a plumber to fix her shower and I was in my usual mid-summer uniform – a tight-fitting white T-shirt that showed off my muscles, shiny little black leather shorts, which showed off that other muscle and also revealed my strong thighs.

And the way Mrs Jackson eyed me up as soon as she answered the door told me she was hot for it. She was, I reckoned, around 40, maybe a tad older. And 40-year-olds are often hot for it!

She was wearing a little white blouse – one of those jobs that exposes the midriff – and it was tight against her straining, lush puppies. On her hips was slung a pair of shiny red leather hot pants that were even tighter than mine! She had great thighs, and her calves were superbly shown to good effect by the high-heeled fuck me shoes she was wearing, crazily long stilettoes, and all in blood red leather.

"Thank fuck," she said, as she ushered me into the penthouse looking right over the Palisades Marina, "a man who looks like he knows how to handle himself."

"Why?" I grinned, or tried my best winning leer, "your previous plumber couldn't fix a drip in a desert?"

She laughed. "Drip – well that was the right term for him, the cunt," she said, and immediately I liked her. She called a spade a "fuckin' shovel", see, and I like women like that. She was also a blonde, with crazy, wild hair and flashing blue eyes.

"Come through to the en suite," she said, turning on her heel and giving me a great look at her superbly-rounded butt. "Then, if you can fix the fucker, there's a bonus in it for you!" I



FIXING THE SHOWER

hoped that would involve my cock in her cunt, but first I concentrated on the job.

She had one of them fancy European-style showers that sent nozzle sprays throughout the fuckin' shower. They look good when they're going properly, but fuck up in the installation and they can be a headache forever.

"It's warm in here, Mizz Jackson," I said. "Mine if I get this shirt off while I work?"

"Be my guest," she said, and after I'd pulled it off and dropped it on the towel rail, she actually let loose with a wolf whistle. "Fix

that and a bonus isn't the only thing you can get, tiger!"

I opened my tool bag – the one with my plumbing tools – and she left me with a "Have fun" grin, and I went to work.

It took me an hour or so to get the problem fixed, it had to do with incorrect washers, would you believe it? And then, Mrs Jackson was back in the en suite. "How's it going, Tiger?" she asked, and I looked up at her and my eyes nearly popped outta my head!

The lovely lady had peeled off her white blouse thing and the red hot pants. Her breasts were naked, jutting up into surgically-enhanced uplifts, but also looking fuckin' great, and on her hips was slung a right-fitting little black thong, so tight you could see the outline of her labia through the material!



"Well, hello there," I said, wiping sweat off my forehead and putting my spanner on the bathroom bench, and the next thing I knew she had stepped into my arms and her hands were rubbing all over my sweaty upper torso, while my face was buried in her hard-nippled rack, and I was licking and sucking like crazy at her firm puppies!

As soon as I'd had my fill of her glorious globes, I reached against her butt and stroked her firm, smooth flesh. Then I slid the thong away from her crotch and my fingers soon checked out what I'd suspected – she was shaved down there!

Mrs J hadn't been entirely lazy while I'd been sucking and kissing and licking at her great rack. She'd unbuckled my belt and slid my leather pants down to my ankles and her hands had cupped my heavy ball bag and she was stroking my nine-inch hard-on! She gasped when she felt its length, rubbing her palm against my foreskin lips and getting all smeared from my seeping pre-cum!

As soon as she'd checked out my hard-on, she'd gone down on her knees, and with my now bare butt pressed against the cabinet beneath the large sink and mirror, she'd taken my cock in her mouth and had started to suck. She was an

expert sucker, and soon I was feeling hot to cum – but I thought that might not be a great career move, so I tapped her on the shoulder, and she pulled her mouth from my stiffy and I looked down. "Wanna check out the shower, ma'am?" I asked, "then we can see if it's dripping like my cock here!"

This got a big grin from her, and she reached down, tossed the thong onto the floor and stepped into the shower, turned the faucet and soon we were soaked in warm sprays from the fuckin' fancy European shower thing. And as soon as we got wet, I pushed her thighs apart – she'd kept her high heels on, so she was at the perfect height – and then I pushed my hard helmet against her dripping wet outer cunt lips.

"Go for it, tiger," she moaned, "that's one helluva cock!"

I slid easily into her velvet-smooth cunny, and then she grabbed me urgently, pressing her big puppies hard into my chest, and our mouths locked in a long, breath-taking kiss, full of exploring tongues and saliva – you know the way it goes!

I must have found it spot, because after a couple of minutes of hard humping, she'd cum,

noisily, above the sound of the spray splashing against our naked bodies. That and the fact that I'd not had a good fuck in a couple of weeks, added to my urgency and soon I was shooting hot jizz high up her vagina.

After we'd dried up and I'd got dressed, Mrs Jackson went to her bedroom and came back with her check book. After she'd written the check, she gave me a \$100 bill as my "bonus".


"Now, tiger," she said, as she showed me to the door, "can you make it the same day, same time next week?"

I frowned. "What's gonna be wrong next week?" I asked, somewhat naively.

"This fuckin' shower will be fucked up again," she announced. "At least that's my excuse. OK with you, tiger?"

Hell yes, of course it was. After all, she was the one writing the checks!

-Jake Randerson



For as long as she can remember, Shannon always wanted to be a porn star. She left home when she was eighteen and moved to Los Angeles, hoping to catch a big break. Six months went by and she had gotten zero replies to her photo and video submissions. Finally, a major agency called her up and asked to see her in person for an audition in their offices that could potentially lead to well-paying, satisfying work. Shannon was ready to do everything and anything. She couldn't screw this up.

Shannon

PORN STAR
WANNABE



Workings



If there was one thing she knew how to do was use her tongue ring to give the best blowjobs in LA.





Shannon had never opened her back hole to anyone, but she wasn't about to say 'no' to a porn producer.





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She screamed as the pain turned into total pleasure. She had to have it and she moved her ass frantically.





Even if she didn't get the job, Shannon was going to give her ass to every man she met from now on.



Can you help quench her need for
porn star sex?

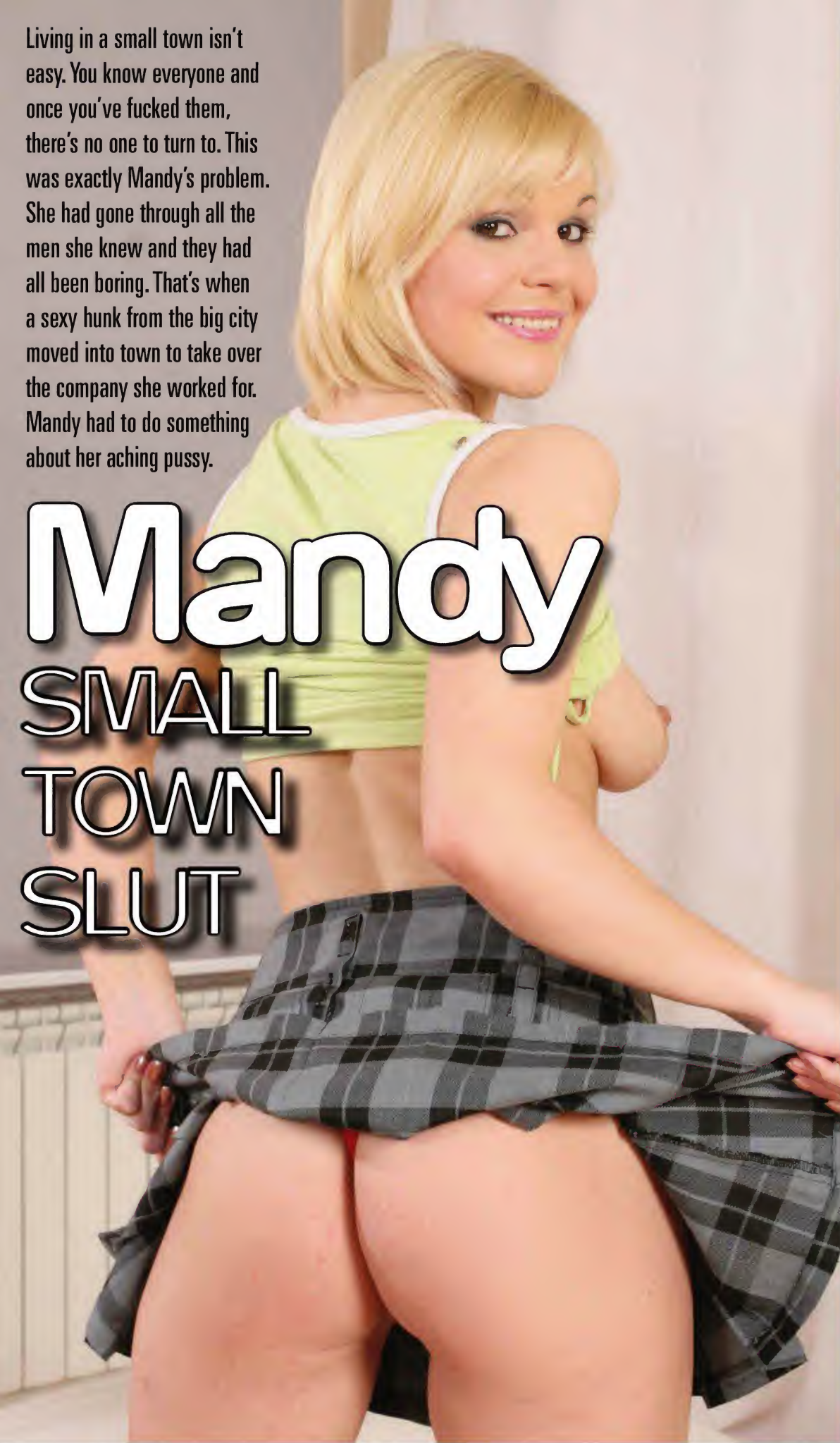
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Living in a small town isn't easy. You know everyone and once you've fucked them, there's no one to turn to. This was exactly Mandy's problem. She had gone through all the men she knew and they had all been boring. That's when a sexy hunk from the big city moved into town to take over the company she worked for. Mandy had to do something about her aching pussy.

Mandy

SMALL TOWN SLUT





Her young slit was shaved
and she showed it off to
invite her new boss into
her dripping hot cunt.









She was bored with the ordinary, she wanted something new and exciting. Mandy pulled apart her pink ass cheeks as another invitation.



The iron-like prick made her giggle like a little girl. She lay there, letting it impale her.

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She wanted all of it in her un-stretched hole. She didn't stop until she had pushed her body all the way down on the hot rod.



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Time to be Mandy's next adventure.

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I parted the lovely bronzed slut's ass cheeks and pushed the head of my cock to her anal whorl. She was fuckin' ready for me, the lovely bitch! She had obviously lubed her asshole in preparation for her morning fuck, and now I pushed my nine-incher harder against her chutney chute, and then I drove up it!

Furrck, this was one wild, tight fuck! I'd met her the day before, and I'd arrived from New York the previous evening. I was on the fifth floor of the Spanish hotel, with its great views out to the beach and the shimmering blue water. I'd crashed that night, and woken up the next day, had a light breakfast, then got into my thong ready to go lay out on the beach, when I decided to walk out onto the balcony.

And there she was – from the balcony next door to mine, looking out at the view. She was around 40-years-old, quite tall, very suntanned – I mean a great fuckin' tan! – and she was wearing a lacy black brassiere and a matching thong. She was also wearing contrasting red, high-heeled "fuck me" shoes. I started to get a hardening and thickening in my thong.

As I gazed at her, she was leaning with her hands outstretched on the white wall of her balcony, her puppies almost falling out of the bra cups due to her stance, she looked at me, and smiled.

She was a brunette, with big brown eyes, and her hair was piled up on top of her head. She wasn't pretty but she was eminently attractive. I wanted her. And when she smiled at me, I had to say something right?

So I came out with "Great lingerie, very pretty, suits you, lovely little thong" and hoped to hell that she spoke English, 'cos she didn't look American or British, she sorta looked, well, you know, continental!

"Danke," she said, so I had her pegged for German – I was correct. "You like it, you like to get your teeth on it and drag it from my crotch? Drag it down my legs, then lick my pussy? Do dirty things, like fuck, fuck?"



BALCONY FUCK

Well, I guess she could see the big bulge pushing into the front of my satin thong, so it didn't take much to work out that I'd been getting hot when I saw her great body.

"Sure," I laughed, "why not? I'd much rather go down on you than go down to the beach."

She laughed back at me. Then, in her heavily-accented English, she told me: "We have much better fun here than down on the beach, eh, Amerikaner? OK, you can climb over to my balcony, you can fuck me!"

I checked, quickly. It didn't look like a very difficult climb from the edge of my balcony across to hers – of course, if I slipped and fell

it would be "Good-bye, Amerikaner" but I've been in the Seals, I know how to handle things like that and at 30 I'm still pretty athletic.. I stepped up onto the balcony wall alongside hers, and then jumped across onto her balcony.

She immediately reached out and grabbed me – I was naked but for my thong. Her mouth was on mine, and her hands were pushing my thong down, then she was stroking my cock. "Fuck, you big there, Amerikaner," she said, stroking my fully-fleshed helmet and working the tip of a finger into the foreskin gap and stroking my spunk slit.

"Nine inches," I said, hoping she'd know feet and inches.

"Ya!" she shouted. "That's 22, nein, that's 23 centimeters. Oh fuck, you sooo big, Amerikaner! Now, kneel down while I look out at the beach, then you get my thong off me, using teeth only, remember?"



I thought she'd meant it as a joke, but fuck no, she was serious, so I knelt on her left side, totally concealed now by the balcony walls, and dragged the black elastic on her left hip down. Then I crawled around as she leant on the balcony still looking out at the beach, and did the same to the right side of the thong. Then I snuggled around so I was sitting on the balcony, my face near her crotch.

Again using only my teeth, I snagged the dampness of the front of the thong and pulled it down. She clamped her thighs shut and the garment fell to the floor of the balcony. She let it slip completely off one foot, then lifted the other foot and kicked the thong away.

Her pubic mound had a small thatch of almost jet-black pubic hair. I poked my tongue out, laved at her mons, then licked down to her clit. She moaned "Ya! Ya!" and I slithered between her sultry labial divide till I got to her cunt. It was one helluva wet cunt!

She squatted a little, so her crotch was covering my face, and then I licked and kissed and mouthed her pussy until her breaths started to come in hot, panting gasps. Then she suddenly stiffened, and grabbed my head between her strong thighs and kept me there as she went "Yugggh, yuggggh" which I guess was her gritted-teeth way of cumming on her balcony without drawing the attention of everyone on

the beach below!

Standing up, I stepped behind her and using both hands, I parted her ass cheeks, pushed the helmet of my hard-on to her available cunt, and drove up her.

Shoot, she was tight. I'd been afraid that she might be sloppy in the cunt department, but hell, she was like a fuckin' vice down there! "Fuck, you're one tight bitch," I told her, and she laughed, which sent a tremor through my throbbing cock.

"And you one big cock, Amerikaner," she said. "Keep up the fuck, I like it!"

But I couldn't keep it up for long. She was such a tight-cunted fuck she was milking me and in a very short time, I was pumping huge wads of jizz high up her vagina. Then she had another task for me. "Now on your knees, big boy, and lick my asshole."

I obeyed – fuck, she could have said "Jump" and I might even have thought about it!

Her musky asshole was wet and seemed nice. In fact, I told her: "This is one helluva cute asshole – I wouldn't mind fuckin' it!"

"Tomorrow," she said, in a voice that brooked no argument. "I must go out now, a car coming

to take me shopping. You go back to your balcony now, tomorrow you fuck me up the arschloch!" Well, I'm not exactly Einstein, but I reckoned that meant "asshole".

So here I am, the next morning, and she's gazing out from her balcony, still wearing that black brassiere, only no thong this time, naked from the bra down to her slut shoes. I leaped across and without waiting for instructions, pressed my nine-inches of hot and horny cock to her "arschloch"!

I rammed her, and it was a lovely fuck. Her asshole was as tight as her cunt. She loved me fucking it, and soon I was pumping more hot jizz up her chutney chute.

"You go back now," she said. "Tomorrow my last day. You come over, usual time, and we play fuck, fuck on the bed. And you can fuck me all morning – fotze and arschloch."

Fotze and arschloch – 'bout the only words you need when you're fuckin' a mature fraulein, really!

-Anonymous

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